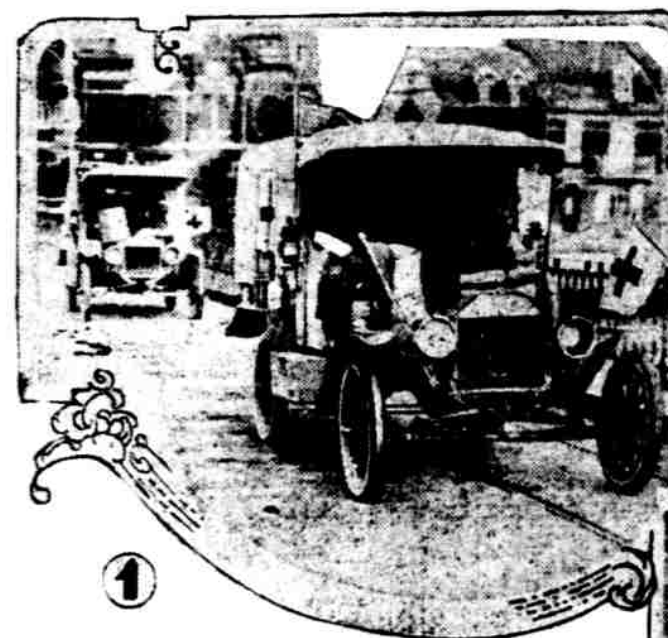


# NOTES MADE WITH PEN AND CAMERA

## PROMINENT AMERICANS AIDING WAR SUFFERERS



Photos by American Press Association.

1.—American Red Cross ambulance in northern France. 2.—Bandage room in American Red Cross hospital in Paris. 3.—Ambassador Sharp and Mme. Poincaré distributing presents to French children. 4.—Mrs. Richard Derby, formerly Ethel Roosevelt (on left), prominent in war relief work. 5.—Staff of American Red Cross hospital in Vienna. 6.—Convalescent soldiers and nurses in American Red Cross hospital in Paris.

EVER since the day war was declared in Europe Americans have been flocking to the stricken countries on errands of mercy. Surgeons and nurses from this side of the water have been welcomed. Besides the hundreds of thousands of dollars contributed to relieve refugees and the wounded the personal services of many of the most prominent men and women of America have been at the call of the victims of the war. Scarcely a day passes that the newspapers do not chronicle that some woman, famous for her wealth and social position, has gone to the front to nurse the wounded.

Miss Esther Cleveland, daughter of Grover Cleveland; Miss Elizabeth Cooper Hudson, daughter of the president of Princeton university; Miss Barbara Armour of Princeton; Mrs. De Lancy Noyes and Miss Josephine Noyes; Miss Nancy Coleman, Miss Josephine Powell Black and Mrs. Guy van Amringe are among the women enrolled in the winter course in nursing, technically known as trained attendants at the central branch of the Young Women's Christian association at 7 East Fifteenth street, New York city, and most, if not all, of those mentioned above, as well as a large percentage of the other members of the class, will probably put their knowledge to practical use by nursing wounded soldiers in the European war.

In striking contrast to the way in which the people of the warring European nations speak of the war equipment of one another is the remarkable manner in which they all join in praising the American ambulance hospital at Neuilly, a suburb of Paris, according to John K. MacGowan, general purchasing agent of the American Smelting and Refining company, who recently returned from a two months' visit to England, France, Belgium, Germany and Holland.

Mr. MacGowan passed through the lines of refugees who made their way into Holland after the fall of Antwerp, and he remarked that he still felt heart-sick whenever he recalled the desolation he beheld there. He made a long trip from Berlin to Brussels by automobile. He ate sour bread in Paris, because the regular supply was short, and heard the people of Berlin, Paris and London tell how they were sure the side in which they were interested would win.

All praise Americans. "But the praise for the American ambulance hospital sticks out of it all as a feature of the impressions I received abroad," he said. "The idea that this hospital was getting ahead of all the field hospitals in Europe for efficiency and the percentage of cures turned out was one I first received in Berlin.

"Germans praised it without stint—always on the score of efficiency—while the wounds with which the surgeons had to deal. There was a capacity for 200 more patients, but there was a lack of nurses and equipment to care for them. The good name of the hospital was hardly more proclaimed in Paris than in Berlin, the praise in each capital centering always about the word 'efficiency.'"

War breeds hate, and it also breeds friendships. The war between Russia and Japan made the two nations hate each other just as this war has put the English and the Germans in a position of hating each other. Now comes the great war of the world and the Japanese are sending nurses across the Transiberian railway into Russia, where they are nursing the wounded soldiers.

When the empress of Japan sent her army of nurses to the Russian frontier the czarina took charge of their work and sent a letter of appreciation to the

empress of the mystic eastern tale. The czarina and the mikado's wife should meet they doubtless would embrace each other, for today they are fighting on the same side and helping each other care for the wounded.

It was not known the Japanese were nursing the wounded until several of them were found by Germans near Warsaw. The European allies so far have refused to accept Japanese soldiers in Europe, but they have not refused to accept the nurses.

Crowding Private Houses. French, English and German seriously wounded are crowding private houses as well as the hospitals, writes Dr. Nordhoff-Jung from Munich, Germany, where an American Red Cross hospital is being operated, to American Red Cross headquarters in Washington. As to the situation in Munich, she says:

"Thanks to the generous help from headquarters, we are free from care for the next five or six months. God grant that this frightful war may be over by that time."

"Our hospital, which goes by the official name of Veritas Lazaret vom Amerikanischen Roten Kreuz, is placed under the garrison lazaret, of which we are a branch. This military hospital furnishes us our patients and keeps in very close touch with us. Two petty officers have been furnished us, one to take care of the military papers, the uniforms and weapons, while the other acts as doorkeeper and has strict orders to let in no idle or curious people, who proved very troublesome in the beginning of our career."

"These two petty officers receive no salaries from us; only their meals. We carry on our payroll two people—first, the young resident physician, whose salary is 100 marks a month, and the

Johns Hopkins nurse, who gets 60 marks monthly. There are other nurses living in the house, but we only pay their board.

How Hospital is Run.

"We have sixty-five beds and pay to the pension which is running all the housekeeping department the agreed sum of 430 marks per head for each soldier. We furnish all the extras, such as hospital suits, nightshirts, underwear, socks, slippers, handkerchiefs, hospital linen, bandages, cotton, canes, crutches, tonics and medicines. The average cost of a patient per day amounts to a few pennies less than 6 marks—something like 5.97 marks, or less than \$1.50."

Henry James, the novelist, has written a letter in which he praises the work of the American volunteer motor ambulance corps now operating in the rear of the allied battle line. The corps was organized by Richard Norton of Boston and is affiliated with the St. John Ambulance association and the British Red Cross. It works in units of ten cars, with a staff of two medical officers, twenty volunteers trained to first aid, able to drive cars and who also act as bearers. The first unit left for the front under the direction of Colonel A. J. Barry, royal engineers, and Richard Norton in the middle of October.

The chief points to which Mr. James calls attention in his letter are the rapid transfer of the wounded from the hastily improvised field hospitals and first aid stations to the base hospitals, the aid given to war stricken families met along the roadside, especially women, children and the aged fleeing from the zone of battle and the usefulness of the corps in tracing the whereabouts and establishing the identity of the dead.

## Dogs Render Priceless Service In War



Photos by American Press Association.

English Dog Artillery (Top) and German Red Cross Dog.

MORE than one passage in yellowed old histories shows how the great generals of the world pinned their faith to certain dumb soldiers who followed without pay the course of their ravaging armies. Today these dumb servants of the armies are rendering the same priceless services as in the olden times, and perhaps they are just a little better treated, knowing their value as we do. In the Red Cross dog of today we have the descendant of those fierce brutes who were set regu-

larly to guard the camps of Rome back in the twilight of the world. Dogs were feared quite as much as human enemies in the brave days of old, and no man cared to meet a war dog in the hand to hand conflict that was the mode of warfare then.

In some ways a war dog is more valuable than a human soldier. To begin with, his scent is better, his hearing keener. Frederick the Great and Napoleon were two of the great military experts who realized to the full the possibilities that open to owners of

trained dogs of war on the eve of battle. The generals of the present day are only beginning to find out what other men knew centuries ago about dogs. During the Russo-Japanese war the whole of the Manchurian railway line was guarded by dogs who, on more than one occasion, drove the Japanese back in wild rout from the lines. Time after time brave dogs have prevented important camps being rushed at night owing to their keen hearing and keener sense of duty.

Stationed on the battlefield amid the suffering and wounded, the noble four footed creatures display at their best those qualities which have endeared them to their human masters for centuries. Brave, gentle, unselfish, the Red Cross dogs go about the important business of attending the sufferers, preserved from the fury of the enemy only by the little Red Cross blankets they wear. On the edge of the lines they are to be found intent upon finding wounded soldiers who have crawled away into secluded places.

Red Cross dogs are, of course, especially trained for the service and are unusually fine and intelligent animals. It has been said jestingly that their entrance examinations are quite as stiff as those of any interne or nurse. Preference is given in every case to dogs of good temper and intelligence. Sheep dogs are favorites, but all sheep dogs will not make good ambulance dogs. Shy or pugnacious animals are useless; also those which have the hunting instinct too strongly developed or who lack sturdiness and sterling character.

## Liberty Bell Heard Across Continent

PHILADELPHIA to San Francisco in one-fifteenth of a second. Such a feat, little more than a generation ago existing only in the minds of the most highly imaginative writers of fiction, was accomplished when the new transcontinental wire between the city of William Penn and the city of the Golden Gate, 3,400 miles apart, was opened.

But important as the opening of the wire itself was the first sound that journeyed across the entire length of this continent. It was the voice of the Liberty bell, and this was the first time that the ancient bell has sounded officially since it cracked, tolling the death of Chief Justice Marshall, eighty years ago. Under the blows of a hammer wielded by Chief Bell of the bureau of city property it rang out clearly its message of greeting to the tense listeners in San Francisco. San Francisco took advantage of its opportunity, and its mayor and many representative citizens besought Philadelphia to allow the old bell to be sent to the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Impressive as the chiming of the old bell must have been to the great men gathered in San Francisco, the answer those men sent back to great men of Philadelphia was just as impressive and the kind of answer those who heard the old bell in 1776 would have wanted to be sent back. The answer, a little more musical than the tone of the bell sent west, was by a bugler of the United States army, who played the "Star Spangled Banner" into the receiver as 200 well known Philadelphians held transmitters to their ears.

This part of the ceremony, which started at 5:17 p. m., was completed one minute later, when those in Philadelphia, after waiting a second or two, as if trying to realize that such a thing were possible, clapped their hands when the wire recorded a similar action by the men on the Pacific coast. Great men of the east talked to great men of the west—mayors, governors, men whose names are known throughout the world in financial circles, visited with each other—while even the men who guard the Atlantic ocean with the battleships of Uncle Sam called to their brother officers who were performing a like duty on the Pacific ocean.

## Liberty Bell Heard Across Continent



Photos by American Press Association.

Liberty Bell and San Francisco School Children Signing Petition to Have Bell Taken to Panama-Pacific Exposition.

the wait when they really heard each other's voices. "Hello, Mr. Mayor," Mayor Rolph said. "I have just had a fine luncheon and want to tell you that both Mrs. Rolph and I have often thought of our pleasant evening at your home, and we both want to be remembered to Mr. Blankenburg. How are you?" "Quite well, thank you," Mayor Blankenburg replied. "Are you going to give us the Liberty

bell? We want it very badly out here." "Give it to you! Well, I should say not! I'll tell you what we might do—we'll lend it to you." "Will you?" "You know my position, but I am not the only pebble on the beach here." "Well, I thought you were the biggest pebble. Are you coming out?" "I hope so. You know I have not seen San Francisco for over twenty years." WALTON WILLIAMS.